From Our Special Correspondent.

We dare say that only those of our readers who are of an antiquarian turn have given more than a passing thought to the startling discovery recently made by Signor Nessuno of the University of Bologua, over which all the learned societies of Europe are just now chattering as noisily as the crows in our Autumnal woods. Perhaps, indeed, some of our readers may never have so much as heard of the discovery. And lest this should be the case, we make haste to lay before the world a full account of the matter, for we cannot bear the thought that such a piece of intelligence should reach the American public through any journal but our own.

This discovery is nothing less than the finding among the papyri of Pompeii, which Prof. Nessuno has for many years been engaged in investigating, a complete account of a tour taken by Herod the Great immediately after the Massacre of the Innocents, and, along with the account of the journey itself, what we should call a full report of a speech which he made at one of the small towns in Judea, where he had occasion to stop on his way, justifying the massacre, and throwing the whole blame on the babies themseives. What he took this journey for is not very clear. There is something about a monument, or, perhaps, the original word is more correetly translated "trophy," which was to be erected to some deceased general; but, whatever this may have been, it seems to have played no important part in the programme of the tour, for there is no allusion to it after the narrative once gets the party fairly started. It has been hinted that this may have been a monument to that great and good man. Julius Cresar, but we think there is nothing probable in this suggestion. Herod does not appear to have cared much for Casar, although he owed his advancement directly to him, Casar baving appointed him military governor over Galilee, where he gave proof of energy and talent by suppressing a rebellion in that region and reducing the guerrillas to submission. But, no sooner had Casar been assassinated than Herod immediately took sides with Brutus and Cassins, although for a time he concealed his real sentiments so well that he was long counted one of Antony's party. It was on this occasion that he uttered his famous maxim, "Treason must be made odious," and indeed he denounced traitors so violently that his excessive zeal was a little deprecated; it was feared he might show himself too bloodthirsty. But, he afterward explained that, what he had said was meant in what we should call a Pickwickian sense, and that when he said "traitors," he did not mean his enemies, but his friends.

Herod does not appear to have been an amiable person, if we may judge by numerous anecdotes that have come down to us. He could not brook the slightest opposition, and if anybody said a word he didn't like, he would fly about, as the Greek proverb says, "like a parched pea." He was of a cowardly disposition, too, as cruel people are apt to be, and was constantly in dread of being assassinated, so that, if he saw one of his chief officers fingering his sword or toying with his dagger, he would tremble and grow pale; but, as soon as he found himself in a safe place, he would dance about in a rage, and call the offender names, and behave in such an unscemly way that his wise men, or those who stood for such, were continually ashamed for him.

Our renders do not need to be told in detail of the mad act of cruelty and cowardice which stained the close of Herod's mean life. The massacre of the Innocents was hardly over when he took the trip alluded to, accompanied by some of the chief men of his kingdom; the old minister before mentioned, the general who commanded his army, the captain of his fleet, the keeper of his treasure, and a crowd of insignificant hangers-on, parasites and flatterers who pretended to think him very wise and great while they drank his

wine ate his dinners and laughed at him in their The massacre of the Innocents had roused the people of Judea to an unimagined fury. In their wild indignation they had charged Herod with personally assisting in the murders, and when it was proved that he really was many miles away, they insisted that he had given orders to his military commander in Bethlehem not to interfere with the soldiers. It happened that the officer in question was not a Roman, but a Judean, and the people had great confidence in him, and when Herod made a proclamation to the effect that this officer had justified the massacre, and had aid that the Innocents were entirely to blame, a number of hot-headed, unreasonable fellows stirred up the people to give the tetrarch the lie direct. Especially, there was one Tribune of the people that made such a stir day and night, in season and out of season, that at last the bloody Herod was fairly worried into telling the truth and owning up that S. Heridanus, which was the name of the officer, had said exactly the contrary of what had been ascribed to him. Our reader may imagine that all this only made matters worse, and Herod had not got far out of Jerusalem on his tonr when he began to hear the muttering of the storm. For a full account of his progress we refer our readers to Prof. Nessuno's translation of the original document when it shall appear; but we must content ourselves with a single passage. Herod, before he started on his journey, beside laying in a plentiful stock of the best liquors, had also provided himself with a speech which he had first written and then committed to memory; for, being an ignorant, uncultivated person, he never could trust himself to speak impromptu, his grammar being none of the best, his ideas Iudicrously incoherent, and the slightest sign of disrespect in his audience, an ill-concealed grin, mock applause, scraping of feet, cat-calling, or any such little eccentricities on the part of the audience acting upon him like a red rag on a bull, and making him rush about on the platform, dash his crown off his head, and beat the nearest bystander with his scepter. Therefore Herod had his speech prepared beforehand, and if Prof. Nessuno has translated it literally, it must have been really comic in its effect. He is reckoned to have stopped in all at some sixty or a hundred places before he got back to Jerusalem, and at every one of these places, he delivered the same speech, the only exception being the one we are about to mention. It happened that Herod came to a certain large town, whose name is not as clear in the manuscript as it might be, and after dinner a large crowd came about the caravan-. cray where he was stopping and called for a speech, and he had just begun to peg away at the old cut-andu led affair that had served his turn so far, when he was interrupted by an ill-mannered fellow who cried out. "How about them babies?" Herod immediately grew red in the face, made a grab at his crown, and was about to hurl it at the saucy fellow, when his wary old adviser, Servius Vardius, adroitly caught it, and, to put it out of harm's way, clapped it on his own head. Herod was in such a state of rage that for a few n inutes he was quite incoherent, but at length he managed to speak. Here we quote Prof. Nessuno's delightfully free and naife rendering as literally as we can into corresponding English ideas. It must be remembered that Herod was not a Roman by birth, but was a barbarian, and hed no advantages of education or of society until his accidental elevation to the tetrarchy, which will account for a certain rowdy air his speeches have: "You'd better ask about them babies! If yer knew more about babies in general, and these yer babies in particular, you'd never ask such questions, I reckon. Who, I should like to know,

has suffered more from babies than I hev? Who has

out up with more from 'em than I hev? I didn't will those yer babies; they killed theirselves; and if I did kill 'em, I had to do it, else they uns would have killed we uns. As for me I hev sounded all the depths of honor, and my ambition is gratified to repletion. I have been everything by

turns and nothing long. I began life in a small, FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE. low way, but honors and dignities climbed onto my brow, and I filled first one office, and then another until I had sat in the gubernatorial cheer, and at length became tetrarch, which fills the cup of my ambition and leaves me satiated with glory. It makes me mad to bear a demoralized and subsidized mob a hollerin out wherever I go: "How about them babies! How about them babies!" Let me tell you that them Innocents as you call 'em was a poor, feeble insignificant, contemptible band of fanatics who was engaged in a gigantic scheme to rend my tetrarchy in pieces and blot out the stars from the imperial banner. They was a utterly powerless band of infuriated madmen, and the fact that they was only two years old and under, made their crime more heinous and abominable. It was well known that I had forbid playing in the market place, and yet these innocents came into the market place with penny whistles and flags a flying, and with such defyin' airs, that it could not be stood, and their mothers actually had the brass to laugh at 'em and cheer 'em on. Who my friends has suffered more from these babes than I have! I

have sounded all the depths of honor, I have set in At this moment, continues the manuscript, a scene At this moment, continues the manuscript, a scene of terrible confusion occurred. The people refused to hear the tetrarch any more, and began to curse him up and down without ceremony, to jeer him and insult him in every way. The air was darkened with a shower of sticks and stones, eggs of every degree of staleness added their perfume to the violet of his imperial robes, while the dead bodies of the smaller anison and the still refuse to the violet of the situation. nals and vermin of the district were burled without cessation, and with the most unerring aim, at his van rable head. One young Jew hurled a dead duck at him, another made a missile of a coney, a creature which, though it is expressly stated in the Bible to belong to a feeble folk, proved on this occasion unpleasantly strong. It is not recorded that a tetrach was ever so abused before. Herod seems to have been utterly ut able to defend himself against the storm, and at lagave it up, retreating from the platform amid a whirl-wind of jeers, threats, derisive cries and voices that repeated unceasingly "How about the babies!" until the wretched tetrarch was nearly mad with rage and Not long after his return to Jerusalemfriends hustled him Capitol without ceremony - he was so weighed upon with remorse and mortification that he is actually said to have held his tongue for a month, wherea he had always been remarkable for the profuseness of his speech, and had never been known to go more than 24 hours without talking about himself. But the sequel was, that the Innocents were well avenged. This awful massacre, which was as much his crime as if he had personally assisted at it, pursued him like an avenging and releutless fury. He could not excuse himself to himself, any more than he could to the people, and history records that to his dying day he heard the scream of these innocent martyrs to his selfish and infernal policy, ringing in his ears whether he waked or slept. When he would drink wine, he turned from it with loathing, for it crawled in the cup like corrupted blood; when he would eat meat, the body of a stark and bloody infant lay in the dish. He could no more wash the guilt of that wholesale mur-der from his soul than Charles the Ninth could the scenes of St. Bartholomew, or than, in his secret chamber, Andrew Johnson can the massacre of New-Orleans, which he first encouraged, and then applauded and excused.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

We give below an exhibit of the vote in the Congressional Districts in the State of Minnesota since 1860. There have been no causes operating in either of the Districts since 1864 which would tend to change the relative force of the parties, while the questions of National polities have greatly strengthened the Re-

	FIRST DISTRICT	201	
Vest.	Union.	Dem.	Union mej.
1600	11,567	6.396	5.910
	8,003	6.423	2,240
3864		9.609	4.878
In 1860 Windon	a ran against George.	In 1862	Windom ran
agains Chatfield.	In 1864 Window rar	egalust	Lamberton.
Control of the Contro	SECOND DISTRICT	r.	
Year.	Union.	Dem.	Union road.
1960	10,333	5,715	4.638
1809	7.660	5,050	2,010
1864		8.911	2.661
In 1960 Aldrich	run agamst Gilman.	In lene	Donnelly ran

majority in the 1st District is in the neighborhood of 5,000, while in the 11d District it is between 2,000 and Windom and Donnelly have been renominate by the Republicans, and will undoubtedly to returned with undiminished majorities.

ARIZONA.

The general election was held here on Sept. 5. Colea Bashtord, Charles D. Poston, and Samuel Adams, all professing Union sentiments, were candidates for del-The issue appears to have been upon the Teregate. The issue appears to have been upon the Territorial administration. According to the returns so far received, Bashford, a warm supporter of Gov. McCormick, is elected by a majority of several hundred. The Miner of Sept. 12 has the following:

THE DELEGATE—Bashford is elected Delegate. In view of the upperalleled no flightly of the campaign—the money, the rum, the binster, the misrepresentation, the personalities, and

Party lines were drawn in but one county (Yarapai), where the Democratic ticket was successful by a small majority. Members of both branches of the Legislature were elected throughout the Territory.

ALABAMA.

P. H. Brittan of Russell, M. Paul of Talladega, and Wm. H. Ogden of Montgomery, are announced as candidates for Secretary of State in Alabama. The election takes place during the ensuing session of the Legislature. Mr. Brittan was the Rebel Secretary at the time of the collapse of the Confederacy, and is warmly triged for the position. His competitors, like himself, were active Rebels during the war.

NEVADA.

The Republican party in Nevada has renominated Gov. H. G. Blasdel and Congressman D. R. Ashley—both deserved tributes to faithful officers. The Deand Johnson office-holders have nominated Winters for Governor, and a Mr. Sumner is an independent candidate for Congress. The popularity of the Republican candidates and the unpopularity of their opposition insure an easy victory for

OREGON.

THE U. S. SENATOR ELECT.
On Saturday, the 29th of September, both branches
of the Oregon Legislature, in Joint Convention, elected Corbett United States Senator. The fina wote was as follows: Corbett, 38; Nesmith, 4; Smith, 14; Prim, D., 7; Kelly, 5; Whiteaker, 1. The President of the Senate then announced the result: whole number of votes, 69; necessary to a choice, 35; and that Henry W. Corbett, having received a majority of the whole number, was duly elected Senator from the State of Oregon for the full term, beginning the 4th

of March, 1867.

In a speech to a public meeting in Portland, Oregon, on the 1st of October, Mr. Corbett thus defined

In a speech to a public meeting in Portland, Oregon, on the 1st of October, Mr. Corbett thus defined his position on the question of reconstruction:

Long did we with anxiously did we look and wish for a plan that should meet with our approval for the restoration of those States, with all their positical rights, with safety to the Government, justice to them, and that should promise future prosperity to those fertile fields that have been laid waste by tyranny, anarchy and the desolating hand of war. In the Constitutional Amendment submitted to the States by the present Congress, I see embedded all those guarantes and adjustments that will give security and perpetuity to the Union and equal justice to all. [Long-continued applause.] To that amendment I have given my hearty and unqualified support. [Applause.] I feel that great and fearful responsibility rests upon the man who is to sit in the councils of the nation for the next six years, during which time we hope once more for a true and permanent Union, the stability of the Government, and under it, prosperity at home and wholesome respect abroad. [Applause.] It is unnecessary at this time to explain more fully my position, where I am so well known as at my own home, where I have slways contended for the Union, the whole Union, and nothing less [loud and long applause], for in it, and under the graceful folds of our fag, we are safe. Something is due to the good and brave men that fought our battles during that unholy Rebellion, and I should preve recreant to the trust imposed on me, and all my past life, did I not ask some security for the future, some atonement for the desolate hearths made veacant by this unjust and unwarranted Hebellion. Whatever I may do, my fellow critzens, in this matter, rest assured there is an honest purpose to accomplish the best results and to secure us against any similar calamity. [Applause.] We are now fast resuming the garb of peace. The solder is now eagerly watching with anxious eye each cloud that rises in the distant South

LONDON

TORY CONCESSION TO LANDLORDS-SIR HUGH CAIRNES'S ACCEPTANCE OF THE LORD JUSTICESHIP-THE PROMISED REFORM BILL-VISIT OF MEMBERS OF THE LATE LIBERAL CABINET AT ROME-PATAL ACCIDENT ON MOST BLANC-TRADES' UNION OUT-BAGE-SABBATH OBSERVANCE-PROSECUTION OF GOV. EYRE-THE PAMINE IN INDIA.

om Our Special Correspondent.

LONDON, October 20, The eyes of T. B. Potter, M. P., and other fiercer baters of the Tories among our politicians must have gleamed-I should think Mr. Gladstone even in his present forgiving frame of mind must have felt a sensation of triumph-at reading a short paragraph which has just been going the ound of well-informed journals, to the effect that "the Lords of the Treasury have authorized the Commissioners of Inland Revenue to allow to landlords the proportionate amounts paid by them for cattle-plague rates, and also to make similar allowances in respect of any abatement of rent granted in consideration of the loss of the tenant from the cattle-plague." If this be true, it is playing the unjust steward with a vengeance. But the Torics are bunglers compared to their great prototype in this maneuver; they are indeed making friends of the mammon of unrighteonsness while they yet hold the national purse strings, but that it will make their habitations everlasting, is, I should think, scarcely what they themselves look for. One can't help suspecting that they are beginning to despair of making a fight next session, for the clever men who lead them must be well aware of the impression which the entile-plague debates of the beginning of last session, and the heavy-hoofed way in which the squires carried their unjust measure, made upon all moderate and order-loving people. I scarcely think Lord Derby could have played a worse card than this of identifying himself more and more with the squirearchy, and so awakening these memories.

Sir Hugh Cairnes's acceptance of the post of one of the Lord's Justiceships of the Court of Chancery, is looked upon as another sign that the Tory Government is a falling house. It is a splendid position for a man of 47, certainly; and his health has been sadly delicate for some years past; but he would scarcely have left such a position as the Attorney-Generalship, with the certainty of the woolsack in the next Conservative or parti-colored Government, had he felt that his colleagues were reasonably firmly scated in office. It is true that his acceptance of the Justiceship does not preclude his advancement to the Chancellorship hereafter; but he will come to the highest dignity of the profession with less prestige should he ever reach it; and there is always the risk of his successor turning out a first rate Attorney-General, and so superseding his claims.

The mystery about the Government's intention on Reorm continues, and Lord Malmesbury, a sort of diplomatic irs. Nickleby, has been mineing and pratling at a great agricultural meeting, in a way to provoke the laughter of his fees and the ma edictions of his friends, as he speaks with the authority of a cabinet minister. If he is asked whether they will bring in a bill, he shall answer in the negative of course, feeling bimself in the position of a gentleman who is asked whether a young lady is in love with him, &c., &c. We all know that they will try a bill, and I confess to a maticious desire to see Lord Cranbourne and the country party eating their leak next year on and behind the Treasury benches. Meantime, the Radicals are urging more explicitly that no bill shall be accepted at their hands, and it is said that this is done with the approval of the leaders of the late Liberal Cabi-

These gentlemen are to have their caucus at Rome after Those gentlemen are to have the reach and the Spaniards (so the last news from the Peninsula informs us) march in, and to witness the last shifts of poor old Pius IX. Lord Russell, however, will go to Venice for his recess if he leaves England, as Rome does not agree with

We have news of the third fatal accident in Switzerland We have news of the third fatal accident in Switzerland this year. Capt, Arkwright, sid-de-camp to the Lord Licutenant of Ireland, has been lost, with two guides, in an avalanche on Mont Blane. The most distressing part of the story is that his sister was writing for him half way up the ascent, at the chalet of the Grands Mulets. These accidents will never check the Alp-climbing propensities of young Englishmen. The exercise has farmished the exact outlet we required for the energy of a large class who either cannot or will not indulge in our field sports as at present conducted. But it is a heavy price to pay for the safety valve. There is no hope of recovering the bodies. Those of some former adventurers who were similarly lost in 1809, only came out at the foot of a glacier last year.

The Liberal party, and indeed all true men, have to mourn over another bad Trades Union outrage at Notting-ham. A workman who had come into the town during a strike in the building trade and had accepted work, was set upon by three men with blackened faces in his own house, and beaten nearly to death. Others, I fear, have been hadly injured. This, following so soon on the Shefferd blowing-ip case, has roused a deep feeling of indignation in the country, and distrust in the prefessions of the leaders of the trades of their desire to stop all such dongs. It is true that the Sheffeld trades have met, and condemned in strong terms the covarious secondrels who doings. It is true that the Sheffield trades have met, and condemned in strong terms the cowardly seconderels who have thus brought renewed diagredit on their whole class, but the good effect of this demonstration is neutralized by the letter of the Secretary of one of the mest important Umons, returning to subcribe to the fund for compensating the injured man, and maintaining that non-unionists have only themselves to biame, and may consider it good inck if they scape such penalties at the hands of their outraged comrades. These dectribes openly awowed in such a quarter, will weight heavily the advocates of a large extension of the franchise in the next debates. It is high time that partnerships of Industry should step in to make peace in our workshops and mines and manufactory. The reports of your National Labor Congress are algh time that partnerships of Industry should step in to make peace in our workshops and mines and manufac-ories. The reports of your National Labor Congress are irrelating in The Commonwealth, The Berkire, and other workingmen's papers here, and we may look for an eight-nour's movement shortly, to add to the present compilea-tions between capitalists and laborers.

In another branch of social movement there are signs of contraint social. For yours the National Sanday

of returning sanity. For years the National Sunday League and the Lord's-Day-Society have been engaged in League and the Lord's-Day-Society have been engaged in interactine war, the objects of both being to obtain a real day of rest for the people, though their definitions of rest are so autagonistic that they have spent three parts of their availat le power in abusing and thwarting each other. The subject of the Sunday question was to have been discussed at the late Church Congress at York, but it seems that the Archbishop and the Committee took the subject from the Rev. W. Dowding (a member of the Sunday League), placed it in the hands of the Bishop of Ripeia a velement Sabbalarian), and named as specarers only Lengue), placed it in the hands of the Bishop of Ripsia (a velocity the Sabbatarian), and named as speakers only clergymen of the rigid Evangelical party. The Sunday League, while resenting this little game, has apparently come to its senses, and is ready to let by-gones be by-gones and to endeavor to come to an understanding with their adversaries. So at least I read the announcement that the Council of the League are trying to bring about a conference at Exeter Hall or elsewhere with Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Baines, the Revs. Newman Hall and Spur geon, and other leading men of the other side, with a view to an armistice and united action. If they can unite there will be no great difficulty in passing a Sunday trading bill, which is much wanted, the old Act of Charles II. under which we are still muddling on having become not under which we are still muduling on having become not only obsolete, but mischievous. Its provisions, indeed, are ludicrously inapplicable to our time, and are conse-quently a dead letter; and every statute in this category becomes of course a hinderance to all improvement, and a

nisance.
Gov. Eyre will undoubtedly be tried. The appeal of Gov. Eyre will undountedly be tried. The appeal of the Jamaics Committee is being well answered upward of £4,000 having been already subscribed. Mr. Cole-ridge, the Member for Exeter has been retained by the Committee to lead the case and will do it admirably, and Mr. Stephen his junior, the son of the late Sir James Steolien, is the best man who could have been found at our bar for the purpose. The Eyre Defense Committee, mean-time, have raised about the same sum, but it is not known yet who is to conduct their case. Carnes is now, of

yet who is to conduct their case. Carries is now, or course, out of the question.

The longer one lives the more strongly does the conviction force itself home to him that, after all, the radical difference between men—that which goes to the very root of their possibility for usefulness in a world which has drifted provokingly out of the course marked out for it, as many good folks believe, before the knowledge of evil had wastered out first sarents—is their readings account to remany good folks believe, before the knowledge of evil had mastered our first parents—is their readiness accept to responsibility in whatever form it may meet them. It is humiliating to find how few men can bear the test when it takes in any new shape. This last week we have had news of the crisis which has long been looked for in India. The famine in Oressa has taken fearful proportions, and our people are dying by thousands of starvation. Our Vicercy is one of the ablest and strongest Englishmen now living. He has spent his life in India, knows and loves the people well, and has, for all practical purposes, the undisputed command of a revenue of some fifty millions a year. In the deluge of the Indian rebellion as Governor of the Punjaub, he gave proofs of nerve and energy which carried him to the first place in our Eastern empire in spite of his want of aristocratic connections at home. No one doubt that if there had been a revolt in Oressa he would have had an army there by this time which would one doubts that if there had been a revolt in Oressa he would have had an army there by this time which would have swept the country; but a famine comes, and Sir John Lawrence can only telegraph home for instructions to the Secretary for India in Council. The cry of the much-enduring Hosea Bigelow in the dark days of your Rebellion, comes home to us as we read the great pro-consuls appeal for advice:

"Here's hell brake loose, and we lie flat, With the whole universe a singin'. While Senator this and Gov'ner that, Are squabblin', for the garden ingin'. Lord Cranborne, much to his credit, has answered

Lord Cranborne, much to his credit, has answered promptly, "spend whatever is necessary to keep the people alive;" but the transaction has shaken many men's faith in one other great reputation.

We are still in the dark as to your late elections, with the single exception of Pennsylvania. This is exasperating, with the telegraph at work giving us the price of gold, and other futile intelligence. But I suppose we shall drift on for a year or two before our leading journals see the wisdom of uniting to obtain something like a sensible

sammary of news from your side at regular interval.

Meantime we can only hope that no news is good news.

THE SEPTEMBER FLOORS-SPIRITUAL INTERPRETATION OF THE CALAMITY-MONSEIGNEUR DUPANLOUP'S PASTORIAL AND CHURCH INFLUENCE-CONTRIBU-TIONS FOR SUPPERERS FROM THE PRESENT-SICK-NESS OF THE PEMALE SINGER, THERESA-M. THOU-VENEL'S DEATH-THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE-HEALTH OF THE EMPEROR-TROUBLOUS STATE OF THINGS IN SPAIN.

PARIS, October 19, 1866 The sky is dull, the weather drizzly, the streets dirty Go to, let this letter be doleful. Sad themes are plenty. I am sfraid I was mistaken in saying of the September floods this year that they were not so disastrous as those of 1856. The harm they have done has by this time been well looked into and makes a very ugly show. The material damage done is approximately estimated at eighty millions francs. In some cases the soil has been washed away, in other and more cases, fertile acres have been covered with a thick coat of sterile sand and gravel. In the valley towns and villages the distress of the inundated poor, washed out of house and shop, is very great. Worldly ninded observers attribute the clearing away of the hill woodlands, as the chief cause of these terrible floods. Noteworthy facts and opinions in support of this view von will find quoted in that entertaining olio, Minis " (P. Marsh's "Man and Nature." The attention of Government, provoked by the floods of 1856, has since been specially turned to the rewooding of the hill districts, and a good deal of planting work has been done in the last ten rears. But the ground to be covered is immense; administrative processes are something slow, and Dame Nature, with the proper spirit of her sex, will not even by an Emperor's rengence be compelled to grow her trees faster than she likes. In the record of old time, when the hill countries that the proper set the processes of the

peror's vengence be compelled to grow her trees faster than she likes. In the record of old time, when the hill countries were the great rivers of t rance and their affinests had their sources were well wooded, hardly any of these freshets were recorded. It is only in the late centuries that we hear of them, at first at long intervals; but the intervals being briefer as the careless cutting has gone on, and the inundations being more and more harmful—notably, since the division of lands among the small cultivating proprietors after the Great Revolution of 1789, et seq.

Mention of which eventful date reminds me to notice that certain spiritually minded observers in France habitually attribute to that Revolution its direct consequences, and cognates all large sized material calamities that befall their fellow men. Thus, in a pastoral form, the pen of the eminent and eloquent Bishop of Orleans, M. Dopanloup, written for the special purpose of atimulating the charity of the well to do of his flock in favor of the poor sufferers by the late freshets, the reader is assured that the freshet was partly owing to a semi-scientific-literary-social-congress, held at Liege last year, to the misperformances of certain free-mason lodges, and "sich. The scourge of grasshoppers in Algeria, the German war with its bloodletting, the cholera and continuous bad weather of the past Summer, have all been accounted for in episcopal, pastoral and religious newspaper columns, in a similar podsnapistic way. Highly intelligent, cultivated, doubtless sincere men, grave leaders of a formidably largo politico-social-religious party in France, do constantly preach, and, so far as they can practice upon this podsnapish hypothesis, that they know the designs of God are let in advance into what are, to the rest of mortals, the secrets of an "unscrupulous providence." A wasting army of grasshoppers is sent to consume the scant crops of thousands of misorable Algerians; a great flood is sent to drench out of house and home thousands of poor peasarmy of grasshoppers is sent to consume the scant crops of thousands of muserable Algerians; a great flood is sent to dreach out of house and home thousands of poor peasants and artisans in the Loire valley; the cholera is sent to dispense death and greater misery in the wretched ledgings of the ill-fed, half-washed, half-aired poor of the great cities; war, with its horrors, is sent to kill myriads of soldiers who were driven to the fight of which they don't understand the cause-for why? Intelligent, cultivated, rational men assure us that it is to punish the world at large because a quite other set than this suffering common mass, living for the most part in comfortable enloyment of this world's goods, write naughty books, hold freemason's ledges, and, above all, don't preserve the Pope's temporal throne. And these intelligent, otherwise rational and polite gentlemen, assert their interpretation of the mystery of the world's government with a tone of which the conditonce is only equaled by its gooss, abusive violence.

Monzeigneur Dupanloup's pastoral pamphlet, for the moment, is attracting here rather more attention than is usually paid by the general public to specimens of this sort of literature, partly because the writer, who is one of this year. Capt. Arkwright, sid-de-camp to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has been lost, with two guides, in an avalanche on Mont Blanc. The most distressing part of the stery is that his sister was writing for him haif way up the ascent, at the chalet of the Grands Muletz. These secidents will never check the Aly-climbing propensities of young Englishmen. The exercise has furnished the exact outlet we required for the energy of a large class who either carnot or will not indulge in our field sports as at present conducted. But it is a heavy price to pay for the safety valve. There is no hope of recovering the bodies. Those of some former adventurers who were similarly lost in 1805, only came out at the foot of a glacier. The Liberal party, and indeed all true men, have to mourn over another bad Trades Union outrage at Notting-ham. A workman who had come into the town during a strike in the building trade and had accepted work, was set upon by three men with blackened faces in his own shouse, and beaten nearly to death. Others, I fear, have been badly injured. This, following so soon on the Sheffield blowing-up case, has roused a deep feeling of indignation in the country, and distrust in the professions of the leaders of the trades of their desire to stop all such doings. It is true that the Sheffield trades have met, and condemned in strong terms the cowardly secondrels who have thus brought renewed discredit on their whole class, but the grood effect of this demonstration is neutralized.

multitude of Freech folks who, rejecting all institutions, confidingly gaze and swallow it for their daily soul's food. A witty scattence is attributed to Henry Heine, the sum of which is that Paris is the brain of France, and you might as well talk of the "opinion" of a man's arms or legs as of the French public opinion of the promises. The paradox has a sufficient element of truth to salt and keep its wit. Like mest so brief bits of wit, it is quite too brief to cover the whole case, but covers a great error. Paris, that is talking, publicly writing Paris, for the most part laughs at Monseigneur Dupanloup's pastoral. Four-fifths of the women of Paris, so far as they look at such things at all, don't haugh at it. Nine-tenths of French women, so far as they read Episcopal pastorals, or go to hear sermons at all, don't haugh. And those that do laugh from the teeth outward, breathe inwardly. As a general rule, children, up to the age of their first communion, are brought up under womanly and priestly influences. From 15 to 50 they east them aside. They are apt to recur to them in advanced age. Nine "Voltarians' out of 20, many a wife out of a conventual school or out of a secular one, whose discipline is modeled on the convent, have their children educated under priestly influence, and at death-bed time ask for a priest to light them out of this world through the church door.

Very grave then in all ways, and, among others, in the political way, is this church influence. It holds and greatly rules the mass of Frenchmen at the ends of their tives. It holds most strongly outside Paris and the great cities.

So far as the Church party is directly a political party,

great cities.
So far as the Church party is directly a political party So far as the Church party is directly a political party, it has an advantage over others, similar to that which the Southern party had over others in the United States before 1860. As to details and processes, it is variable, flexible, pliable; but it holds with highest constancy to one purpose. The leaders have in turn adhered to and acclaimed in turn, Bourbon royalty, younger branch royalty, Republic, Empire. Yeoman's service they rendered, for assured recompense, to the revolutionizing Prince President in 1851-52, without which the coup d'eath had been a failure, and the new Empire impossible. Up to 1859 the dent in 1851-52, without which the coup d'etat had been a failure, and the new Empire impossible. Up to 1859 the alliance, with great mutual benefit, was preserved. Since the Italian campaign there has been a more or less open rupture. In respect of no other of the many "questions" for the solution of which Napoleon's great intelligence has been put to torture, has his Majesty's brain power been so hardly strained as in respect to this: "How keep step with the progress of this modern time, and keep the retrograde Church party with me as an auxiliary, but not with divided command?"
That now is underlying all others, the crucial question

retrograde Courch party with meas an authury, but now with divided command?"

That now is, underlying all others, the crucial question for his invalid Majesty.
[And now, please excuse my jumping—the solution of that question lies mainly in the solution of the seemingly quite different, really most intimately connected other question: "How safely, to me and my dynasty, modify, in a liberal sense, the existing law on the press?"
The actual law on the presc, its curious workings, and the actual condition of the French newspaper press, political and other, are, so to speak, the key subjects of study for any one seriously interested in an attempt to divine from what the present shows what the next future of French history will produce.]

what the present shows what the next future of French history will produce.]

To get back to our freshets. Very sad work they have done, as I said; and very good work priests as well as others have done in chartable counteracting work. The Archbishop of Tours is housing and feeding some handreds of his drenched flock. Dupanloup's pastoral appeal is already gotting gold and silver answers from the unwetted wealthy of his fold. Nor is it only the rich who give from their abundance. The national subscription, headed two weeks ago by the Emperor and his ministers with pretty per centages on the handsome salaries they draw from the national treasury, already sums up about 900,000 francs. The Moniteur this morning issues an extra sheet, four great folio pages, every column closely filled graw from the maintain treasury, already mans as a extra sheet, four great folio pages, every column closely filled with the record of subscribers' names and the amount of their contribution. And here note in becoming prominence a commendable French national trait—the feature of equality, more pronounced I should say with these people, "crushed under the fron heel of a despot," than among us moderately proud and uncommonly happy, democratically free Columbians. The rich banker's name with his appended hundreds (the thousands which I would have written, are too rare to be characteristic) has no better place or bigger type than the charitable widow and her mite. There are, in the long lists consigned to immortality in the official journal, thousands of humble names recorded with their humble professional estate and fractional gift attached, in equal type with high-titled officials and idlest counts dilletanti. Take this from hundreds of similar instances in the 25

close-printed columns of to day's Moniteur: "Mme. Ventre Bandet, Marchande des quatre Saisons. 25c.," i. e., the Widow Bandet, vegetable costermonger, five cents. The poor Widow Bandet goes from early morning till night, trundling about in the streets where she is licensed to trade, a heavy hand-cart laden with the vegetables of the seesan; strains, besides, a voice long sgo spotted for fancy tunes, with the howling advertisement to house-keepers of her goods; undergoes a fight with each purchaser for the disputed price of the bursel of carbonard of carbonard, or what not, and at the end of the day levies on her pocket, not more than four or live france fuller for all the hard day's work, a charity-tax of five sons for the drowned-out folks in the provinces. This is well in the White Bandet; and well, it seems to me, in the solemn official Moniteur of the Empire to grant the deed and doer a little serap of historical document. It is cheerful to think of as an essentially nationally characteristic trait, this. Does The National Intelligencer, or Congressional Globe, or any other monumental sheet, encourage the pensive tidewater or humble department cierk, as he pays his little tax to protect our President from the flood of votes that is rising against him, with the assurance of hope that his posterity may look up their father's vame in the honorable legion of friends of the unfortunate?

Mediathon on the which dolefalness brings your correspondent back to the promised sad note of this letter.

Theresa is sick. Theresa, the great singing woman, alto in voice, broad in song, broadissimo in illustrative esture. Some of the little chronieless have entitled her the "Patti of the multitude," and charitable French appreciation finds the tille witty. It surely is not specially apt, seeing that this quainty howling creature has been tor two Winters the applanded vocalist of high fashionable saloons, and has been honored with approbation and gift jewelry from Napoleon Hil. of France. She mainly resombles Patti in this, th

He was one of the serviceable ministers of Napoleon, hav-ing filled the post of Minister to Constantinopie, of Min-ister of Foreign Affairs and lesser offices with distin-

guished ability.

Reports from Miramar, none of them hostile to the suf-Reports from miramat, none of them nost to the approximation in phrase, in representing the case of Princess Charlotte as nearly hopeless. The excitement under which she labored at Rome, has given way, it is said, to deep still melancholy. For knowing this, hardly notice the laughable side of a note just published in the Constitutional here, to the effect that Maximilian has freshly declared his "firm determination to hold on to the Mexican Empire and pay its

effect that Maximilian has freahly declared his "firm deter-mination to hold on to the Maxican Empire and pay its debts," by some new process, details of which are not vouchsafed to the pensive public.

Take the next last forty current reports of the state of health of the Emperor at Biarritz, add them up, subtract the evident nonsense, calculate the value by ordinary common sense, and you come to this general result: His Majesty is not stark well, is better than he was three weeks ago, and effers every likelihood of living as long as he sees anybody else alive.

weeks ago, and offers every likelihood of living as long as he sees anybody else alive.

If anything is wanted by way of better to qualify this semi-cheerful last paragraph, the very lamentable state of things in Spain will furnish it. Suppression and oppression in that unhappy country are being pushed to an extreme by a retrograde Ministry that seems utterly blind to the possibilities of a reaction. Government then seems engaged in dead unconscions carnest in securing a new formidable insurrection. The next European sensation may be looked for in the Iberian Peninsusa.

DUBLIN.

THE TIPPERARY ELECTION-SCENES AT THE ONINATION -EXCITING CONTEST-RETURN OF THE LIBERAL CAN-DIDATE-JOHN BRIGHT AND THE REPORM QUESTION-LANDLORD FOWER IN IRELAND—ELECTIONS FOR WEX-FORD, BELFAST AND GALWAY-A CURIOUS CANDIDATE FOR A SEAT IN PARLIAMENT-A MAN WITH HEAD AND TRUNK ONLY-GOOD FORTUNE OF THE TORY PARTY IN IRELAND-DEATH OF BISHOP PLUNKET-MERTING OF THE LIBERAL PARTY IN CORK-THE IRISH AMERICAN PRISONERS-ENVOY OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT IN IEELAND-BANQUET TO CARDINAL

The nomination of candidates for the place in Parlia-

DUBLIN, Oct. 20, 1866.

CULLEN. From Our Special Correspondent.

ment vacated by the death of Mr. John B. Dillon took place in the Clonmel Court House on Wednesday-the very building in which Smith O'Brien received his sentence of death in 1848, and in which Mr. Dillon would probably have received the same if he had been "made amenable" at the time. The scene was a noisy one-how could it be otherwise when some hundreds of the stout peasantry of Tipperary were assembled to cheer and groan and "chaff" the different candidates, a fair share of them being well paid for the performance? Still the proceedings were conducted in good humor; it does not appear that a single appeal was made to the argumentative power of the shillalah. The popular orator of the occasion was Mr. Peter E. Gill, editor of The Tipperary Advocate, who contested the county at two previous elections, and means to contest it now again, under these very peculiar circumstances, that whereas the contesting of Tipperary County usually costs each candidate some five or six thousand pounds, Mr. Gill has not the good fortune of being in a position to expend as many half-pence on the battle; and that if he were elected to the British Parliament a subscription from his constituents would be necessary for his cause his opinions are the popular opinions; but as elec-George Henry Moore was so elected for Mayo, and when his return wis petitioned against, his sent was defended at great cost by his constituents. To return, however, to the Tipperary nomination, Mr. Gill was proposed and seconded by two tomant farmers of the district, and supported by the Rev. John Kenyon of Templederry, who was well known for his patriotic speeches and writings in the '48 period. He was chaffed a good deal by the audience, and charged with having offered to retire from one of the previous contests if one of the candidates would give him a sum of £1,500; several times a person present excited the laughter of the meeting by extending to him an empty purse on the end of an umbrella, but the laugh was turned completely against his interrupter when Mr. Gill cried out, "Ah, Hackett, I know you; and I know 'tis long till you'd offer your purse to any one if there was anything in it." pletely against his interrupter when Mr. Gill cried out.

"Ah, Haekett, I know you; and I know 'tis long till you'd
offer your purse to any one if there was anything in it."
He denounced the other two candidates cleverly, and
evoked a perfect storm of groaning and howling against
one of them by dwelling on the fact that he is an officer
in one of Her Majesty's regiments. "Good heavens!" he
exclaimed, "has it come to this with galant Tipperary,
that she must put aside every one of her own children and
every patriot in the country, and turn her eyes to a beardless boy serving the British Government in the renke of
the Coldstream Guards!" Well, this British officer, who
is an Irishman nevertheless, is likely to carry the present
election, chiefly for this reason, that the principles enunciated in his address are more to the popular taste than
those of his opponent, Mr. Waldron. Capt. White declares for a good measure of tenant-right, for equal rights
in the matter of education, and against the Church Establishment. He gives his adhesion to the Liberal party, of
which Mr. Gladstons is the head, while Mr. Waldron declares for the Tories and Lord Dorby. Still this contest is
expected to be a close one. The priests are exerting their
inducence in favor of the Liberal candidate, though he is a
Protestant; the landlords are exercising their tremendous expected to be a close one. The pricets are exerting their inducance in favor of the Liberal candidate, though he is a Protestant; the landlords are exercising their tremendous powers of coercion in favor of the Tory, though he is a Catholic. This sort of thing takes place because the voters are so few in number in proportion to the population; if the suffrage were universal, the electors could not freely and independently, and the shameful accress of bribery and all sorts of intimidation that are now common at Parliamentary elections, would be rendered all but impossible.

John Bright in his late speech at Glasgow gave it as his opinion that an honester, more independent, and better Parliament than is produced by the existing electoral machinery would be assembled if the Clerk of the House of Commons were empowered to summon to Parliament 638 persons from the ordinary passers-by in one of the streets of London, making no selection among them except to see that they were persons of respectable appearance, well-dressed and apparently clean wasked. Their superiority as a governing body would be owing to the fact that they would be less under the influence of landed proprietors and what are called noble families. Now the influence wielded by the aristocracy and the landlords in England is but a trifle compared with that wicled by the same classes in Ireland. There they deal gently, comparatively speaking, with those over whom they have power; here they are lierce and tyrannical. There the antagonism in is but a trifle compared with that wielded by the same classes in Ireland. There they deal gently, comparatively speaking, with those over whom they have power; here they are licroe and tyrannical. There the antagonism in feeling and interests between them and the poorer classes is much less than it is here. There the great folk and the small pull a good deal together; here they are forever at war. The Iriah landlords—the mass of them—differ from their tenants in race, in creed, in principles, in feelings, and have scarcely anything in common with them. Law, custom and public opinion govern the dealings of English landlords with their tenantry in a manner which is unknown in Ireland. So that the evil Mr. Bright complains of as existing in England we have here in an aggravated form. One of the consequences resulting from this state of things is that Parliamentary elections are absolutely a scourge to the Irish people. The landlords wish to do one thing on those occasions and the tenants wish to do another. Religion, patriotism, the popular enthusiasm and his own natural instincts pull the tenant one way: the bailiff, threatening evection as the penalty of disobedience, pulls him another. He dares overything for the popular candidate, and a few months subsequently he is turned out of his holding, free to take his way either to the weaknows or to America, according as it may suit the state of his finances. It has often been said in Ireland that a twelve months' civil war would not quench as many hearths as have been quenched by half a dozen general electious; and there are grounds for the opinion. Many Irish patriots in view of these circumstances, and taking into consideration the fact that the Irish representation in Parliament does not in any important degree affect the course of English legislation, advise the Irish tenantry to abstain altogether from taking part in those elections, and tell them that if they must vote it should be so as not to bring destruction on themselves and their families. An

extraordinary state of things altogether, is it not? American readers, I dare say, can hardly realize the idea of it.

The polling for Tipperary takes place to-day: before I close this letter I shall probably be able to amounce its

close this letter I shall probably be able to announce its result.

We are to have elections, also, very shortly for Galway and Wexford Counties, the Berough of Helfast, and the Publin University. The vacancies in these cases are all the result of the promotion of the former occupants of those places to legal offices under the present administration. Mr. Walsh, one of the members for the University has been made Master of the Rolls; Mr. Morris of Galway has been made Attorney-General; Mr. George of Wexford has been made one of the Justices of the Queens Bench, and Sir Hugh Cairns of Belfast gets the Lord-Chief-Justiceship of Appeal in England, with a salary of £6,000 a year. The Tory lawyers are getting a regular run of luck. They had long to wait before their chance came, and they were nearly familiated; the Liberal party held possession of office for a long term of years, and their friends of course got all the good things that were going. The defeat of the late Government on the Reform bill opened the door for the Tories, and they rushed in eagerly, knowing, however, they would not have long to stay, and scarcely hoping for all the splendid plums that has o since failen to their lot. Death, by the free use of his scythe among the office-holders, has worked them a world of good. One would think the old fellow must be Tory himself, or that he has hired out his services to Lord Derly. One of the organs of Toryism in this city, The Daily Express, comes out to-day with a strong chucktover the remarkable good fortune of "the party." Many of the "weaker brethren" had fallen away from it during the long time that it was compelled to remain out in the Daily Express, comes out to-day with a strong chuckle over the remarkable good fortune of "the party." Many of the "weaker brethren" had fallen away from it during the long time that it was compelled to remain out in the cold, but now that it enjoys the sunshine of office, its had friends are reaping rewards many and rich beyond all expectation. "We may congratulate the party," says The Express, "on its rich opportunities of rewarding consistency and merit. We have mentioned Sir Hugh Cairna and Chief-Justice Whitside. The Mastership of the Rolls will be conferred upon Mr. Walsh; Mr. George is now Justice of the Queen's Bench; Mr. Chatterien Solicitor-General; and the siream of prometion has been flowing so fast that multitudes of renegades must feel quite a new respect for the saying that honesty is the best policy." Fortunate Tories to have "rich opportunities" coming in such a shower on them; for assuredly their term of office will not be a long one.

General; and the stream of prometion has been nowing so fast that multitudes of renegacies must feel quite a new respect for the saying that honesty is the best policy. Fortunate Tories to have "rich opportunities" coming in such a shower on them; for assuredly their term of office will not be a long one.

Hallon! here is yet another opportunity! Lord Planks, Protestant Bishop of Tuan, died yesterday. His name has long been prominently before the public in connection with proceedings of the connection with proceedings on the connection with proceedings of the connection with proceedings as a "hideous canadal." He ejected a number of his tensus for withdrawing their rehildren from schools in which he was having them procelyted; he turned the Christian Brothers, a Catholic order of teachers, out of a handsome school-house which the Catholic people of that neighborhood had built for them, and he seized the buildige and made his own of it—an unputs act, but quite a legal one per favor of the Irish land laws. The Rev. Father Lawelle, an energetic priest residing in that locality, gave the old gentleman an infinity of trouble; induced the tenantry to brave his displeasure by taking their children from his procelyting schools, and when they were deprived of their land by his Lordship, got up a public subscription for them, a large share of which was ever deprived of their land by his Lordship, got up a public subscription for them, a large share of which was even deprived of the rene them, a large share of which was even the land and the could be completed by one of the catholic subscription for the catholic subscription is a blind man, the first person listen a letter to that effect to the committee, couched in the most grateful and friendly terms, and fall of warm sympathy for Ireland.

The Member for Brighton is a blind man, the first person listen the flow of the catholic subscription is a blind

foreigners a very simple one, the A B C of politics, but its enunciation in reference to the government of Ireland has created a sensation. It looks quite revolutionary. For hitherto the notion of all Englishmen was that in the government of Ireland the wishes and feelings of the Irish people should not be thought of for a moment. Legislation for them was to be based on the wishes and feelings of Englishmen, and then the Irish were to be made to conform to that standard. Just as if a shoemaker instead of fitting the feet of his customers with boots, took his own foot for a model, made all his work to suit it, and then hisisted on clipping, and cutting, and squeezing their feet into the same shape. Mr. Gladstone's avowal that the clipping and squeezing process as regards Ireland ought to be abandoned has occasioned a some of relief in this country, and been hailed with delight. Hear how one of the members for Cork, Mr. N. D. Murphy, spoke of it at the meeting to which I am referring:

one of the members for Cork, Mr. N. D. Murphy, spoke of it at the meeting to which I am reforring:

"They were all delighted, and none more than he was himself, when he went to London last year to see the feeling which had come over the entire Liberal party of Irish representatives, when the famous declaration was enunciated by Mr. Glastone—that man who was destined to take a most prominent position in the state that, subject to all imperial questions the wants, the wishes, the rights and the wrongs of Irishad should be taken from the Irish themselves, and should not be legislated for upon the dry, hard politice-economical views of dectrinate English and Scotch members; and that if exceptional legislation were necessary, according to the circumstances of the country, the duty of the Minister of the Crown would be to propose it to Parliament. That decharation, coming from a man of Mr. Gladstone's known influence and opinion, was the most important that, in his memory, had ser emanated from any Government in Ireland."

See what a small mercy we Irish can be grateful for Well, Mr. Gladstone so sur has said a good thing, but the Irish

any Government in Ireland."

See what a small mercy we Irish can be grateful for! Well, Mr. Gladstone so sar has said a good thing, but the Irish people have a heavy charge against him. He has laid taxation heavily on this country, and done so at a time when he should have been lightening the burden instead of increasing it. Let me state, briefly, a few of the main facts of the case. During the last twenty years the population of Ireland declined by millions; during the same time a number of new taxes were placed on the people which compel the reduced population to pay far more to the Imperial Exchequer than the large population did. During the same period England was increasing in the numbers and the wealth of her people, and her faxation was being reduced! The declining country had new hardens laid on; the prospering country had new hardens laid on; the prospering country had fel burdens taken off. A Parliamentary return published a couple of years ago shows that the amount contributed by Grest Britain to the Imperial revenue is at the rate of 4/94 in the pound sterling upon the link assessed income of that portion of the United Kingdom; while the amount contributed by Ireland is at the rate of 6/34 in the pound sterling upon the Irish assessed income.

Mr. McKenna, M. P. for Youghal, male a speech to his ing upon the Irish assessed income.
Mr. McKenna, M. P. for Youghal, made a speech to his

constituents a few days ago, in which he put this taxation question before them very tully and clearly. I shall quote only one of his sentences. He said "For every man, woman, and child, for every unit of the population diminished between 1841 and 1861, the Whigs levied an additional of the control of the conly one of his sentences. He said "For every man, woman, and child, for every unit of the population diminished between 1841 and 1861, the Whigs levied an additional pound annual taxation between 1851 and 1861 on the residue of the population." This has been done by the Government of which Mr. Gladstone was chief financity: but it conferred upon them no civil immunity, right or privilege which might not be in consonence with the authority granted by the President or the law making power of the torcement. It seems to me, therefore, that this point, which has been dwelt upon so earnessly by Mr. Hoffman falls to the ground, I hardly need refer to the allegation he makes in reference to our bad faith to the South in the light of the Amnesty Proclamation of Mr. Johnson, for that did not as it was not intended to, more than release the persons who were included therein, from the penalty of less of life, liberty and property because of their texason. Congress does not now, and has not proposed to interfere with this preregative of the President control of the proposed Constitutional amendment to say to those mea who have been guilty of treason. Congress of the exercise of this power. And if the people should adopt the amendment, and the President cannot deprive Congress of the exercise of this power. And if the people should adopt the amendment, in will be simply in accord with their sense of individual and astional protection and security. In the exercise of this presugative persons who are released from prison, in which they have been placed because of the commission of crimes, are not necessarily may an experience of this State, and the final enjoyment of civilights. As Governor of this State, I may, as I do in some instances, restore to persons pardoned the right of citizenship, but the perion in incides that the Legislature of this State, or the people through an amendment of the Constitution, might not withheld from the Executive of the State, even the privilege of restoring to according to the propose their c